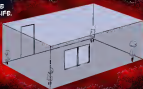






THIS GAME  
ENDED MY LIFE.

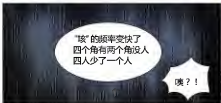


INSTEAD OF BEING  
CALLED A GAME, IT  
SHOULD HAVE BEEN  
CALLED A RITUAL. A  
RITUAL TO CALL  
FORTH THE SPIRIT.



AROUND 20 MINUTES INTO THE GAME, WHEN  
WE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF SITUATION  
WE WERE IN, THINGS STARTED TO HAPPEN.







AND THEN, MY  
VOICE WAS  
GONE. I WAS  
DEAD.



DURING THE GAME, I FELT A  
CHILLY WIND SWEEP ME AWAY.



AFTER I WOKS UP, I FOUND  
MYSELF BY THE RIVER.



THE FIRST THING I SAW  
WHEN I OPENED MY EYES  
WAS THE JEK.





IT WAS YOUR  
DECEASED  
GRANDFATHER  
WHO KILLED YOU.

AFTER HE DIED, HE MISSED YOU VERY MUCH. HE MISSED YOU  
TO THE POINT WHERE HE WANTED TO STAY IN THE HUMAN  
WORLD AND BECOME A STATIONARY GHOST. HIS CRAZED  
OBSESSION OVER YOU LED HIM TO BRING YOU TO HIS SIDE.

WHO MUST IT BE  
MY DEAREST  
GRANDPA...





# Difu Daili Ren

Chapter 18

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